"Peace in the Valley" by Thomas Dorsey

Oh well, I'm tired and so weary,
But I must go along,
'Til the Lord comes and calls
Calls me away, oh, yes;
Well, the morn-ing is bright,
And the Lamb the Light,
And the night, Night is as fair
as the day, oh, yes.

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day;
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray;
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow,
No trouble, trouble I see;
There will be peace in the valley for me.

There the flow'rs will be blooming,
and the grass will be green,
And the skies will be clear
and serene, oh, Yes;
Well the sun ever beams,
in this valley of dreams,
And no clouds there will ever
be seen, oh, yes.

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day;
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray;
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow,
No trouble, trouble I see;
There will be peace in the valley for me.

Well the bear will be gentle,
And the wolf will be tame,
And the lion shall lay down
By the lamb, oh, yes;
And the beast from the wild,
Shall be led by a child
And I'll be changed
Changed from this creature
that I am, oh, yes.

There will be peace in the valley for me, some day;
There will be peace in the valley for me, oh Lord I pray;
There'll be no sadness, no sorrow,
No trouble, trouble I see;
There will be peace in the valley for me.